

# The Flagstaff Sun-Democrat.

VOL. XIV.—NO. 48.

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1897.

10c PER COPY

## PROFESSIONAL.

**D. D. J. BRANNEN, PHYSICIAN AND**  
Surgeon, Flagstaff, Arizona. Will respond promptly to all calls from any point on the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad. Office and drug store opposite the depot. Telephone No. 10. Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 12 to 6 p. m.

**W. B. ROBINSON, M. D., FLAGSTAFF,**  
Arizona. Office and residence in the Presbyterian parsonage. Telephone No. 40. Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m. 12 to 6 p. m.

**E. S. MILLER, M. D., FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA.** Office and drug store opposite the depot. Telephone No. 10.

**BUNCH & JONES, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.** Will practice in all the courts in the Fourth Judicial District. Land litigation a SPECIALTY. Office at court house, Flagstaff, Ariz.

**E. S. CLARK, ATTORNEY AT LAW.** Office in the Habbit building, Flagstaff, Arizona. Practice before the Land Department a specialty.

**OSCAR GIBSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.** Will practice in all the courts of the Fourth Judicial District. Office with E. S. Conroy in the Habbit building.

## SECRET SOCIETIES.

**A. O. U. W.—FLAGSTAFF LODGE, No. 13.** Meets every Tuesday night, in G. A. R. hall. Visiting Workmen are cordially invited. C. A. BUSH, M. W. LOUIS SPIERS, Recorder.

**COURT COOKING, I. O. F. No. 100.** Meets every Tuesday evening in G. A. R. hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend. DR. D. J. BRANNEN, C. R. LOUIS SPIERS, R. S.

**FLAGSTAFF LODGE, No. 7, F. & A. M.** Regular meetings on the first Saturday night of each calendar month in Masonic Hall, Klipstick building. Sojourning brethren cordially invited. W. H. ANDERSON, Master. J. GUTHRIE SAVAGE, Secretary.

**FOREST CAMP, No. 1, WOODMEN** of the World. Meets the first and third Mondays in each month, in the G. A. R. Hall. Visiting Sovereigns cordially welcome. T. E. PULLIAM, Clerk.

**G. A. R.—REGULAR MEETINGS OF** the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Arizona, will be held in G. A. R. hall on second and last Saturday in each month. E. H. CARR, Post Adjutant.

**I. O. O. F.—FLAGSTAFF LODGE, No. 11.** Meets every Friday evening in Masonic Hall. Visiting brethren cordially invited. J. E. JONES, N. G. J. L. DOUGHERTY, Secretary.

**MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 1, K. O. F.** Meets every Wednesday night in their assembly hall in G. A. R. hall. All visiting brothers invited to attend. W. A. MAYFLOWER, C. C. C. H. COBLE, R. H. S.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

**CATHOLIC CHURCH, REV. F. DILLY,** Pastor. On Sundays: Low Mass at 7:00 a. m.; High Mass at 10 a. m. Sunday School at 11 a. m. Evening services at 7:30 p. m. On week days: Mass at 7 a. m. On the second Sunday of each month, prayer meeting at 10 a. m.; Sunday School at 11 a. m. All cordially invited.

**FIRST M. E. CHURCH, CORNER OF** Church and Laramie Streets. C. F. Wilson, Pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sundays. Sunday school at 10 a. m. George Gilson, Superintendent. Class meetings at 10:15 p. m. Epworth League 6:30 p. m. Prayer meetings Wednesday evening at 7:15. Everybody welcome.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,** North San Francisco street. H. P. Corner, pastor. Sabbath services: Preaching 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school, 10 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. prayer meeting, 7:15 p. m. Mid-week conference and prayer, Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

**ARIZONA CENTRAL BANK,**

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZ.

OLDEST BANK IN NORTHERN ARIZONA.

Interest Paid on Time  
and Savings Deposits.

Drafts Sold Upon  
All Foreign Countries.

We have an Extensive Patronage and Correspondence throughout Arizona, and invite your Banking Business upon Liberal and Conservative Terms.

B. H. FREEMAN, President.  
T. E. POLLOCK, Vice-President.

## THE LIFE OF A SHEEP-RAISER.

Jim May Furnishes An Over-Drawn Picture.

The Business That Pays the Best Has Many Vicissitudes, Like Mining In the Kandyke—A Humorous Sketch.

James A. May, of the firm of Rimmer & May, one of the biggest and wealthiest sheep firms in the country, in a letter to THE SUN-DEMOCRAT, essays to speak discouragingly of the sheep business. Our personal knowledge of the facts leads us to disagree with May. We know that this firm is among our largest taxpayers and all indications point to their prosperity. To-day they are grazing sheep on a thousand hills in the Territory. The success of the firm in the good days when there was more money invested in sheep-raising in Coconino county than in any other industry is well-known and was phenomenal, and it was principally due to the firm's thorough knowledge of the sheep business.

The following is Mr. May's letter: **BALL HILL RANCH, YAVAPAI COUNTY, ARIZONA, August 2, 1897.**—Editor THE SUN-DEMOCRAT: Once a wise philosopher remarked, very truthfully I think, "that a lesson learned from experience was the best teacher." I don't know of any business or occupation, except prospecting for gold, where the term can be more appropriately applied than to the reverse of the sheepman who has lived a number of years in a sheep camp. The man who engages in the sheep industry for the purpose of making money without first giving the business serious and thoughtful consideration is making one step in life in the wrong direction.

It's very true that most any man with some energy and a little common sense who is satisfied with simply enough of this world's goods to gratify the inner being and occasionally have a few dollars to go on a spree with can handle a small number of sheep. But he who is ambitious and loves the power and independence that money will give him must make the business a study. I have had twelve years' experience and have learned enough to know that it is a business if properly carried on upon systematic principles would fill volumes in the telling how. It permeates the frame with a vague feeling when your newly employed assistant, who has been rustling camp for some old crank about six or twelve months, begins to prate about his experience and wants to do work assigned to him according to his own ideas.

The practical sheepman's business demands his individual attention and to make it a success under the most favorable opportunity he is compelled to a certain extent to forsake the pleasure of society and many other pleasures. Instead of going to church, like a warm-hearted Christian, to set a good example for the wandering lambs, he must go out on the range to look for lost or strayed weathers. And in place of kneeling at a soft, beautifully cushioned pew, there to petition his prayers to the good Lord in faith for the power to guide his flocks from the temptation of Satan, he must kneel down in a dusty pen over a tub of liquid, made from sulphur and lard or Cooper's dip or some other poisonous substance, to hand-dress or spot his flocks for the purpose of eradicating the scab, which is far more detrimental to sheep than the devil and all other vermin.

One of the most important lessons to be learned by the restless, impatient character is the reward of patience, endurance and forbearance. He that contemplates engaging in the

sheep business, if he cannot sing merrily when he is being drenched by the cold and penetrating rains and wind, smile complacently when the soft, beautiful, feather-like flakes of snow is kissing him on the cheeks forty times a minute, and whistle joyfully when he is parading along in the mud, shoe deep, after a pack train of burros and be delighted with a stinging sensation from frost bitten feet, with lumps on either side of his feet that feel like beans in a pod, had better continue in some occupation that will enable him to give his assistance in teaching Sunday school.

When there is work to do he must go at it with a will and determination to accomplish it in the best shape possible. He must make up his mind to be contented in solitude a portion of his time. There are a thousand other vicissitudes to contend with after you have invested hundreds and even thousands of dollars to carry on the business with. The continual tinkering at the tariff by a lot of political demagogues has had disastrous effect upon the sheep industry. If you run a business sufficiently large enough to accumulate mutton sheep on the ranges, you must send them to a commission merchant; same thing with your wool and pelts—and you had just about as well send them to the devil. The railroad freight must be paid, the insurance company get something, the draymen have a pull on you; you have got to play a nice little tune to the banker, who advanced money for your freight bills; and then in steps the commission man with his tricks of rascality, and when he gets through there is but darn little left to your credit. And your sole reward is patience.

**Nearly Dropped Dead.**  
**NEW YORK, Aug. 2.**—Hezekiah Simmons, an 80-year-old miser and recluse, who lives in the Shawangunk mountains, near Newburg, was found paralyzed from fright in his bed yesterday. Some time ago Simmons built a pine coffin for himself, and since then has slept in it nightly. Tuesday night he found on coming home that a masked robber had hidden in the coffin. He fell back paralyzed when the thief presented a revolver at his head and then coolly searched the hut and stole \$300. The bulk of Simmons' fortune, however, is said to have lain under a false bottom of the coffin, where the robber failed to look.

**Daring Raid.**  
**NEW YORK, August 1.**—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana says: Havana's outposts have again been attacked by a large body of rebels, who before the Spanish troops could be gathered to resist, swept through the suburbs, carrying all before them. They had rapid firing guns and a large quantity of dynamite. Great damage was done. Several wounded Spanish soldiers were brought into Havana after the engagement. Several were killed. Hundreds, aroused by the heavy firing, poured into the streets. There was almost a panic in some quarters. There is still great excitement, due largely to the refusal of officials to give out information.

**Turning Black.**  
**CHICAGO, July 31.**—Within the past six months Katie Piorkowski of 19 Clarinda street has changed color until now, although she has only Caucasian blood in her veins, her face and body are as black as those of the darkest negro. The skin about her eyes has retained its original hue and looks ghastly white surrounded by black outline. To add to her unfortunate plight, Miss Piorkowski has lost her reason and this morning was adjudged insane by a jury. County physician Fortner and other experts who have examined her pronounce her afflicted with Addison's disease. It is caused by failure to throw off the pigmentary matters of the blood as they should be thrown off.

## GETTING EVEN.

A Tonto Basin (10000) Squares Up on a Chicago Deal.

A party of Chicagoans, who have been taking in the sights and scenes of Arizona for the past few months, arrived from the west a couple of weeks ago and left on a visit to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

The visitors returned from the Canyon last Saturday, after a delightful time spent at this greatest and grandest of the world's wonders, surprised beyond measure at the grandeur of what they saw, and were exceedingly sorry they had not arranged for a longer stay at the Canyon. They stated that next season they would spend the whole summer in the vicinity of Flagstaff, visiting our many natural wonders, and would spend a couple of months camping at the Grand Canyon.

In the party was a gentleman who had a rather strange experience to relate to us. At Prescott, the party divided up, to meet at Jerome two weeks after. This gentleman, who for convenience we will designate as M\*\*\* that being the first letter of his name, obtained an outfit and started for the Tonto Basin country on a hunting trip.

When within, as he afterwards learned, nine miles of his destination, riding along over the smooth roads at a lively clip, he overtook a gaunt, muscular man, heavily armed and resolute, who was carrying in his hand a singletree and a piece of rope. Not feeling certain as to his whereabouts M\*\*\* asked the man, who appeared to be a rancher, if that was the road to the Basin.

"Guess you come a pretty good ways, didn't you?" asked the rancher, after giving the desired information. "Clear from the East," said the Chicagoan.

"May be you don't mind sayin' what town in the East, mister," the other observed.

"I came from Chicago," replied M\*\*\*, drawing himself up proudly.

"You mean Chicago, Illinois?" the man with the singletree inquired, cautiously.

"You bet, the big town."

"Well, well," said the rancher, thoughtfully. Then, brightening up: "Mister, git out. Git out here on solid ground a minute. I be'n lookin' for some man from Chicago for three year. You don't know how glad I am to see you. I was back there at the World's Fair, an' a man bet me \$62 I couldn't open a lock he found in the road and by gins, I lost."

"That's bad," the Chicagoan vouchsafed, as he got out of the rig.

"Not so bad as it might be. I've allus considered that money to be out at intrus to the population of Chicago. Do you know anything about singletrees?"

"No, I do not," said the the Chicagoan, who was beginning to get impatient.

"I'm sorry; I thought maybe you did. You see, you bein' from Chicago I hold it my duty to entertain you with a quiet little bet concernin' this article. I perpose to bet you that you can't stand with a foot on each end an' lean back'ards over your shoulder an' tie this yere rope to it in the middle with a bowknot."

"Thank you, but I don't care to

**ROYAL**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against staling and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

bet."

"Mister," said the rancher, "I've been tryin' to get you to bet on the signs on anyone who bets on the track a bit ago to return this singletree and rope to the man I borrowed them from and it takes in me a fair and square bet. What you say? Like in the way of bettin' I don't know an' don't care. You say you don't know nothin' about singletrees. Neither did I know nothin' about locks, an' yet I was sporty. I shall expect the same from you. The size of the bet is \$70, which is a fair interest on \$62. I'll be the stakeholder."

The Chicagoan protested. The rancher held on to an extraordinary large firearm. "This is highway robbery," he exclaimed.

"Mister, it seems to me I said something like that that time in Chicago. But it ain't. Just put \$70 into my hand and proceed to try the trick. I'll be liberal, gosh darn it. I'll let you take off your coat in trying the trick!"

With deep moanings of grief the money was produced. "I don't care to monkey with your infernal rope," he said, "but just wait till I get to Jerome and I'll show you a trick or two."

M\*\*\* cut his hunting trip short and showed up in Jerome several days ahead of his comrades, who had been out inspecting some of Yavapai county's mines. He must be a man who appreciates a joke, no matter how rough, for, as he says, he made no attempt to regain his money by legal process.

The whole story sounds like a sketch taken from the Arizona Kicker, and may be set down as a fairy tale, but it is given for what it is worth.

## Fraternally Man Out.

A dispatch from Tacoma, Washington, says: The Typographical Union has turned down all applications for membership of fraternity men. When O. M. Schmitz, the new proprietor of the Ledger, purchased that paper, the fraternity men who had been in the Ledger office for several years were to d their applications for membership would be favorably received by the union, but at the union they all were denied admission. The fraternity men are all out, excepting one, who presented an apprentice application. He was allowed to work as an apprentice, with the promise of admission to the union after six months, and is the only one of all the former force who succeeded in retaining his place on the paper.

**LEVI STRAUSS & CO.**

FACTORY—SAN FRANCISCO—CAL.

**COPPER RIVETED**



**OVERALLS AND SPRING BOTTOM PANTS.**  
EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED.  
EMPLOY OVER 350 GIRLS.